

# The Sweetwater Forerunner.

BY CHARLES M. FISHER.

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## TERMS:

THE FORERUNNER IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
At two Dollars a Year,  
Payable in Advance.

No attention paid to orders for the paper unless accompanied by the Cash.

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of ten lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to parties who advertise by the year.

Persons sending advertisements should mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Transient advertisements must be paid for at the time of insertion.

Communications, to ensure insertion, must be accompanied by the name of the authors.

A menagerie man in Paris keeps his money in the cage of his most ferocious animals. He has never lost any.

An editor in Paducah, Kentucky, has challenged another editor in the same place to ride a velocipede race next May.

Governor Baker, of Indiana, in his message, recommends the Legislature to offer a reward for the arrest of the executioners of the Renos.

General Kilpatrick was recently presented at Hartford with two thousand dollars worth of silverware by Connecticut soldiers.

Kossuth has written a letter to the Spaniards, urging them not to lose the present opportunity to form a republican government.

Agents of Brigham Young have arrived at New York from Salt Lake City, to receive a large number of Mormon emigrants expected soon from Europe.

The mail from Richmond to Washington was robbed a few days ago of a package, while being taken from the Potomac boat. Most of what was stolen, however, was valueless.

Of the originally-known John Brown party but two are living--Owen Brown, who lives in Western Pennsylvania, and Osborne P. Anderson, a colored man, living in Canada.

A petition for the pardon of Dr. Samuel Mudd, addressed to the President and signed by Democratic Senators and Representatives, has been put in the proper channel for consideration.

The recent thaw has caused considerable damage to property in some parts of Eastern New York and Connecticut. The snow that fell New Year's day is nearly all melted, and sleighing is destroyed for the present.

Letters from London say that Jefferson Davis and wife have been visiting Ireland, where they were warmly received by the officials. At Dublin they dined with the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and subsequently attended an official reception. They expect to spend the remainder of the winter in the south of France.

The decision of the Supreme Court on the legal tender act is likely to be delayed for several weeks. Persons who feel themselves pretty well acquainted with the individual views of the Judges express the opinion that the constitutionality of the act will be affirmed, although if it were not for the immediate effect an adverse decision would have upon the commercial interests of the country, a majority would probably pronounce against the law.

The steamship *Etna*, recently arrived at New York, from Liverpool, encountered a very tempestuous voyage. The fifth officer of the ship was swept overboard and drowned on the 26th, and five others were also washed overboard at the same time but were recovered. Several of the crew and passengers were badly injured by the same sea, one having his collar bone broken. The deck was swept off up to the officers' quarters. The boats were swept away and the greatest consternation prevailed among the two hundred passengers on board. The voyage was one of the most severe ever encountered.

The express car with the down passenger train on Wednesday last ran off the track about a mile and a half above Sweetwater, and went bumping along on the cross-ties for about four hundred yards before the engine could be stopped. The car was so much damaged that it was found necessary to leave it at this point. It is seldom that accidents occur on the E. T. & Ga. Road, and when they do they are slight ones.

## Where the Laugh Comes In.

The Corning Journal wants an honest boy to make a devil of.

The Philadelphia papers announce the death of Mrs. Linn Sheets, a widow.

A number of elegant and refined young gentlemen in Missouri are advertising for situations as sons in law in wealthy families.

A Kentuckian advertises for the return of several valuable articles given away when whisky made him feel rich.

One of the compositors of the Toledo Blade having married a very delicate lady, the local says, in a complimentary notice, "Joe never did shirk a lean take."

The girls of Northampton have been sending a bachelor editor a bouquet of tansy and wormwood. He says he don't care--he'd rather smell that than matrimony.

A showman advertises that among his curiosities is the celebrated difference which has been so often split by bargain makers. He says he has both halves of it.

The editor of a Western Democratic paper says "To the many inquisitive persons who want to know how far we are going up Salt River we make the general reply, 'Yuba Dam.'"

Frenchmen cannot pronounce "ship." It sounds "sheep" in their mouths. Seeing an iron-clad, one of them said to a boy, "Is dish a war sheep?" "No," said the boy, "it's a ram."

In reply to a young writer who wishes to know which magazine would give the highest position quickest, the Pittsburg Express says, a powder magazine, if you contribute a fiery article.

An editor, describing a church in Minnesota, says: "No velvet cushions in our church. We don't go in for style. The fattest person has the softest seat and takes it out at the close of the services."

A conductor of a newspaper, speaking of a contemporary, says: "He was formerly a member of Congress, but rapidly rose until he obtained a respectable position as editor--a noble example of perseverance under depressing circumstances."

Scene in a printing office which advertised for girls to set type: Enter young woman--"Do you want to employ any one to print, sir? I saw your advertisement." "Can you set up well, ma'am?" Young lady blushes, says she hasn't had a beau yet, but expects she could if it was necessary.

"Is your father at home?" inquired a man of a little girl at the door. "Is your name Bill?" "Some people call me so," he replied. "Then he's not at home, for I heard him tell John if any bills came to say he was not at home."

Rats cannot live in Alaska because their holes freeze up solid as fast as they dig them. Naturally the rats get discouraged. At St. Thomas the earthquakes turn their holes wrong side out forty-three times a minute. This surprises them and they leave on the first boat.

"Gentlemen," said a candidate in the West, after having given his views on the Constitution and the Monroe Doctrine, "gentlemen," and he put his hand on the region of his heart, "these are my sentiments--the sentiments, gentlemen, of an honest man--aye of an honest politician, but gentlemen and fellow-citizens, if they don't suit you they can be altered."

A Yankee farmer got a lot of rats and shut them up in a single cage. They devoured one another till only one was left. He turned this one loose, when excited by the blood of his fellow rats, and having become a genuine cannibal, it killed and eat all the rats on the place.

"Ma, if I should die and go to heaven, would I wear my more antique dress?" "No, my love; we can scarcely suppose we shall wear the attire of this world in the next." "Then, ma, how would the angels know I belonged to the first society?" "It was difficult for the child to make ma's notions of theology and fashion blend.

Did you ever know a tradesman calling for his account who didn't have a bill to take up on Friday?

Did you ever know a lodging-house mistress who would own to bugs?

Did you ever know a man who didn't think he could poke the fire better than you could?

## Secretary Fletcher.

Secretary Fletcher earnestly advocates the removal of political disabilities from the disfranchised people of this State. He says the time has come when a sound policy and the interests of the whole people imperatively demand this course. The rebels, he says, have suffered more than enough already, and if a liberal policy is not at once inaugurated by the party in power, Radicalism in Tennessee is bound to go by the board. He sharply criticises Brownlow's policy, and contends that the disturbed condition of the State is mainly owing to such vindictive policy.

In ability, Secretary Fletcher is a head and shoulders above any Radical in the State, and the fact that he has now come out squarely in favor of extending the franchise, in connection with his large influence, is favorable for the early inauguration of liberal measures, provided the present Legislature is capable of anything of the sort.

## Pricking a Bladder.

A correspondent of the New York World sends the following communication to the paper:

To the Editor of the World:

Sir--Will you call upon the executors of the late Thaddeus Stevens, to state under oath if there were not \$100,000 Pacific Railroad bonds found among his assets, and not mentioned in his will.

When it is remembered what a Pecksniffian howl of admiration went up all over the land from the admirers of this wicked old man over his incorruptible honesty and hatred of corruption--how he sent back presents of greenbacks, etc., with a fine show of scorn and indignation, the point of the query will be readily perceived.

Mr. Stevens' executors have the floor. We shall be glad to hear from them.

## Dangerous Oils.

At an inquest the other day in New York on the body of a little girl who was fatally burned by an explosion of kerosene oil, it was shown that the oil was below the lawful standard. The jury returned a verdict charging her death upon both the manufacturer and vendor of the oil, and they were arrested and held to await the action of the grand jury.

The present Legislature of our State passed a law, which is now in force, making it unlawful to vend illuminating oils of a less degree of inflammability than 120 degrees Fahrenheit. The vendor of any such oils of a less degree of purity than that prescribed by law, becomes liable in an action at law for any damages that may result to person or property from its ordinary use as an illuminator, and in case of death would be liable to a prosecution for murder. Oil merchants, therefore, should be careful in their purchases as well as their sales.

[Press and Herald.

## Cultivating Dyspepsia.

If I were called upon, said James I. of England, to provide a dinner for Satan, his bill of fare should consist of roast pig and a pipe of tobacco for digestion. From the manner in which two-thirds of our adult population treat their unfortunate stomachs, one might suppose that they were as willing to destroy their own health as King James would have been to sicken Satan. In most countries, people who indulge in alcoholic drinks take them at meal times or immediately after eating, when the membranous lining of the stomach is in some degree protected from their inflammatory action by a poultice so to speak, of masticated food. But the American habit is to swallow his liquid poison when there is nothing in the organ into which he decants it to qualify its fiery principle, or prevent it from taking immediate and full effect upon the viscera with which it comes in contact. The vicious wretch who throws vitrol in the face of his enemy scarcely misuses him more horribly than one of our perpendicular drinkers misuses his own stomach. Is it any wonder, then, considering the outrages which the people of this country commit upon the internal machinery, that dyspepsia is a national disease?

General Grant was met coming out of his headquarters, stoop-shouldered, hands in his pockets, looking as indifferent as if he were not oppressed with the cares of a nation. A friend saluted him, "Good morning, General." "Good morning," "General, you don't look as if you were President of the United States." "Ain't."

## The Foolishness of Intemperance.

The habit of liquor drinking is, to our mind, the most foolish, inexcusable piece of destructive nonsense in the world. And nowhere is it more prevalent than in cities. The money poured down the throats of men each year is grater than the amount expended for improvements. Whisky-shops, saloons, gin-mills, beer-cellars, wine-rooms, and all sorts of irrational devices and places to fool away money, are found by the hundreds and thousands in cities. If a man is tired, he drinks. If he is at work, he must drink. If doing nothing, he must have a nip each hour. If too warm, he takes a mint julep. If too cold, a hot whiskey. If he is by himself, out comes a flask or bottle. If in company, he stands treat till his money be gone; then, like a dead-beat, sits around till some one asks him up.

A man on moderate salary steps into a saloon, invites half-a-dozen friends to drink, pays a half a dollar or more, and walks out. Three or four times a day he repeats this, and always drinks when asked. It is social. Men mean nothing by it. But during the week half of a man's salary has been poured down his throat, destroying his stomach, weakening his nerves, over exciting his brain, robbing himself and family of money needed for other purposes. But it is social! Drink in the morning--at noon--at night--and then a few times between drinks. The brain whirls--the head grows unsteady--the pocket grows empty--the home ones suffer--the eye looks red and tremulous, as if ashamed--ambition is drowned or poisoned. Pretty soon the poor fellow is unfit for business. He makes mistakes. He is sick, unable to work. He is not the man to be relied on. He leaves his place, and in time finds a poorer one. Then he feels blue--drinks still more--his family suffers--he leaves his place again, and at last dies a wretch. But it is social.

We believe a man has a right to kill himself suddenly or by slow poison. It may be none of our business in the abstract, yet we are sorry to see men fooling themselves away--dying like weeds in a gutter when they might be men, upright, healthy, loved, and useful; of benefit to themselves and others. And this is why we write against intemperance. Health is too precious to be wasted. Manhood is too noble to be thrown into the gutter. Life is too sweet to be drugged with the poisons now compounded and sold as liquors. To drink poison may be social, but it costs too much for us, or for any man of sense who loves himself or others. Who of our readers dare think of this matter and act as their better judgment shall dictate!--New York Democrat.

## Manufactories in the South.

The Northern people are too shrewd in matters of practical utility not to appreciate the advantages of having cotton factories right where the cotton is grown, instead of transporting the raw material to New England or Europe to be worked up. It was announced a few days since that Senator Sprague had purchased a very fine water power for a paltry sum at Columbia, South Carolina.

The New York Tribune, in allusion to the purchase, presents the following hopeful view of the future of the South in a manufacturing point:

"The rush of Northern capitalists to the South immediately after the close of the war led to such losses as to create a revulsion. For a year or two past Northern capital has shrunk from Southern investment as earnestly as from oil-wells or copper-stock. Meanwhile property which, in 1865 and 1866, was held far above its real value, has sunk even farther below it. A few judicious business men, however, have been quietly picking up the bargains. Senator Sprague seems to have been among the foremost; and the telegraph brings us news to-day of his purchase of the very valuable water-power at Columbia, South Carolina, for a cotton factory, for the incredibly trifling sum of two hundred dollars. Great as this sacrifice must be to the immediate owners, we nevertheless reckon it a still greater gain to the State. No two things in the South, during the past year, have seemed more auspicious than the tendency to higher cultivation in the raising of cotton, and the disposition to plant the cotton manufactories beside the cotton fields."

Be honest and you will get to heaven.

## Mistaken Identity.

A few days since a lady, evidently in deep grief, applied to the Chief of Police to take some steps for the reformation of her son, a lad of fourteen. She frankly confessed he was addicted to the worst habits, and had got far beyond her control. She wished him sent to the House of Refuge, or in the event that could not be done, to prison or anywhere, so that a check could be put upon his vicious career. He had possessed himself, she said, at different times of large sums of money belonging to herself and boarders, and at the time of his last evasion had carried away with him nearly a hundred dollars. The chief gave orders for his arrest, and on Tuesday morning he was brought to his office. The mother was sent for, and, all her love for him aroused, approached him as only a mother can. She wanted him to promise her to reform, and she would forgive all the past. Imagine her surprise when the young out-law turned upon her, and declared he never saw her before. She was mistaken in the person, he said.

"Are you not my son?"  
"Not that I am aware of."  
"James, what does this mean?"  
"Why, that I never saw you before--never heard of you; don't know your name, or anything about you."  
"You are not in earnest?"  
"Yes, I am."  
"And you deny your own mother?"  
"I don't know you--I'm not your son."  
Just then the chief, who had been an amused observer of the young villain's effrontery, interposed:

"Madam you only wished to procure the release of your son. As this is not the person, and as I know him to be a thief, I'll have the Recorder send him to prison for six months."

The mother, perceiving the drift of the affair, was turning away, when the youth, not appreciating the turn affairs were taking, looked up into his mother's face, and, as if a sudden recollection had come to him, said:

"Now I come to look at you good, I believe you are my mother. It is wonderful I didn't know you at first!"  
"Yes, it is very surprising," interposed the chief; "but you were so certain then, we think you are mistaken now; look him up!" and the disconsolate youth was marched off to a cell.

[New Orleans Crescent.

## Shaving.

The recent exposures in a New York daily paper of the short weights and adulteration of articles of food, suggests the question whether cheating has not become one of the fine arts and the fashion of the day. Have all classes become cheats in their business, and adopted the policy of shaving generally? For it appears that "The barber shaves with polished blade, The merchant shaves in constant trade, The broker shaves at twelve per cent, The landlord shaves by raising rent, The doctor shaves in patent pills, The taster shaves the pints and gills, The farmer shaves in hay and oats, The banker shaves on his own notes, The lawyer shaves both friends and foes, The pedlar shaves where'er he goes, The office-holder shaves the nation, The parson shaves to men's salvation, The wily churchman shaves his brother, The people all shave one another."

## On the Wrong Side.

A few days ago a lady appeared at army headquarters and asked General Grant if he could not give her an office, enforcing her application with the plea that she had two sons killed in the late war, and that she was in need. General Grant questioned the lady, and finally asked her under what General her sons were fighting when they were killed. The lady hesitated, and finally stammered out: "To tell the truth, sir, one was killed under Ewell and the other under Moseby." The interview was terminated at once.

A petition for the pardon of Dr. Mudd, Arnold, and Spangler was presented to the President on the 9th, by Attorney General Evarts, and their full pardon may be looked for at any moment. The Maryland delegation in Congress are particularly active in urging President Johnson to make short work and pardon these men before his term expires.

Judge Garvin, of New York, has decided that a spectator of a play not printed and not copyrighted, may take down the play, and afterwards print and publish it without fear of punishment.

## Anecdotes of Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

On a certain occasion Hon. Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia, was engaged in a political discussion with Hon. Benjamin H. Hill, when the latter charged him with saying that he could eat Judge Cone for breakfast, himself (Hill) for dinner, and Howell Cobb for supper. Mr. Stephens replied: "I never said it; but if I had, the arrangement of the meals would have been different. I should not have taken Mr. Hill at dinner, where he has placed himself, that being the heartiest meal of the day. In fact, I should prefer him for supper, in accordance with that wise rule of medicine which prescribes a light diet to sleep upon!"

At another time Mr. A. R. Wright, of Georgia, is said to have drawn the fire of the "Great Georgian" in the following way: Mr. Stephens, at the time of the great Know Nothing conflict in the South was accompanied by a favorite dog named Rio, and the intelligent animal was almost as well known on the hustings as the statesman.

Mr. Wright, at the close of a political speech, turned to Mr. Stephens and said: "Sir, I demand a list of your appointments. I intend that the people shall have information. I want to know when and where you are going to speak, for I intend to dog you all around this Congressional district."

"Then," retorted Mr. Stephens, pointing to his dog sleeping on the stand at his feet, and lifting his fife-like voice to its highest note, "then I shall send Rio home. One dog at a time is enough."

## Southern Loyalty at a Discount.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette says:

The treatment received by the Union men of the South at the hands of the Federal Government is just now undergoing severe criticism here, owing to the arrival of a sufferer from the State of South Carolina--widow of the late Judge Nutt, of that State. The well known loyalty of Judge Nutt had caused his plantations opposite to Vicksburg to be plundered by the Confederate troops of a large amount of property, but it was not until General Grant made his celebrated movement around Vicksburg that Judge Nutt fell within the Federal lines, and then it was that he supplied the Federal troops with quartermasters' supplies to the amount of \$800,000. Everything he had was placed at the disposal of the army--a fact within the personal knowledge of General Grant, and from being a millionaire Judge Nutt was reduced to absolute poverty, and died, leaving his widow only the claim of a loyal citizen upon his government for the supplies he had furnished the troops. This claim the several departments of the Government have refused to recognize or pay, and the widow is now here to present her case to Congress having actually pawned her last diamond for just money enough to reach this city.

The case of the widow of ex-Senator Dawson is a similar one. Her loyalty is not questioned, and the proof that the supplies were furnished is complete, but the plantation was found to be not in Tennessee, where the widow lived, but on the Mississippi side of the State line, and hence Mrs. Dawson is allowed to suffer in poverty the pangs of hunger, while the government holds in possession a hundred thousand dollars of her property. Surely, ours is the best government on earth.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 13.--The stern-wheel steamboat *Glide*, hence for Red river, ran aground and exploded, at midnight last night, about fifty miles above the city. The wreck is burned. The boat and cargo are a total loss. Five or six men were injured; several of them were fatally scalded. The steamers J. G. Blackford and Thomas Powell reached the scene in about twenty minutes and rendered services. The wounded were brought to this city by the Governor Allen. The Governor also brought the officers and crew of the steamer *Idaho*, sunk in the Ouichita river on Sunday. The boat and cargo are a total loss, but no lives were lost on the latter. The loss by the *Idaho* is twenty thousand dollars; by the *Glide* twenty-five thousand dollars on the boat alone.

The contested election case of Switzer against Anderson, of the ninth Missouri district, which has been pending since the beginning of the fortieth Congress, was decided on Monday by the Election Committee of the House unanimously in favor of Switzer, Democrat.